TANMATRA

The cosmic intonation

....An anthology of Poems

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কারুলিপি

THE COSMIC INTONATION

A Book of Some Selected Poems in English

by Tanmatra (Tanmoy Basu)

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I WOULD LIKE TO DEDICATE THIS BOOK TO MY SWEET SON, BHARNIK BASU, WHOSE LOVE, BONDING AND INTANGIBLE INSPIRATION ALWAYS FUELS MY IMAGINATION AND CREATIVE PURSUIT.

MAY GOD BLESS HIM ALWAYS!

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

SPECIAL THANKS TO...

-MY SWEET MOTHER, FATHER & DEVDUTTA

-MADHUMITA DI FOR FOREWORDS

-DEEPANWITA FOR PROOFREADING AND CORRECTIONS

I AM INDEBTED TO THE BENEVOLENCE OF THESE KIND SOULS-

SWAPNA DUTTA, SRI KRISHNA PRASAD DUTTA, SAYAN, KAUSTAV, MITHUN, ANIRBAN, LIZA, INDRANI, DEBARAJ, PRAVEEN, MOLOY DA, PARTHA DA, SUBRATA DA, SANJIB DA, RUPA DI, KRISHNA DI, GOPA DI, SOMA DI, SHANTANU DA, ALI BABU, SANTANU MONDAL, PRASOON, MOHIT, SRI SATISH KUMAR, SRI DEEP ACHTANI, SRI SUBHASH GHAI, SMT MEGHNA GHAI PURI, SRI RAHUL PURI, SRI SUDIPTA BASU, SRI RAKESH RANJAN, SRI ANUP MUKHERJEE, SRI BHASKAR ROY, SRI KRISHNA MURTHY, SRI SUDIPTO ACHARYYA, SRI RAJESH PARMAR, SRI RAJENDRA KULKARNI, SRI SUSHANTA BHADRA, SRI PRASHANT NAIK, ANURADHA BHATIA, NANDITA JOSHI, GARGI, BITHIKA, RINKI, SHUBHADIP & SOURAV MONDAL

& THANKS TO DIVINE AND UNIVERSE!

Forewords

This anthology of poems, as the name suggests, certainly has a different dimension, a different rhythm and is composed on a different note! When I say something different, I mean to suggest several things. A new light percolates the layers of the words, enriching the contents, which are mystically spiritual, recalling a great tradition of poetry, which perhaps, we are on the verge of losing. The best thing about Tanmatra's poems is that, they are very short pieces individually, which nevertheless contain profound thoughts! So both reading and contemplation becomes easier, and considering the diminishing strength of the poetry 'lovers' this volume of poems "The Cosmic Intonation" will help recreate and revive the interest in reading and appreciating the art of poetry. I firmly believe and hope that "The Cosmic Intonation" will set us on routes for the souls adventure.

—Dr. Madhumita Dutta

[Dr. Madhumita Dutta is a profound writer and an eminent professor at Vidyasagar College for Women, Kolkata. Some of her books are—Kali : The Feminist Agenda, Sri Aurobindo: A Legend, Savitri : A Study In Style And Symbolism, Ganesa: A Collection Of Short Stories.]

Poet's Preface

न पृथ्वी न जलं नाग्निर्न वायुर्द्यौर्न वा भवान् ।
एषां साक्षिणमात्मानं चिद्रूपं विद्धि मुक्तये ॥

... Astavakra Geeta

We are not the earth, water, fire, air, or space! Our true identity is being the conscious Self, who resides in all, who is omnipotent and all pervading!

Poetry is the ocean of threads, rhythms, symbols, meanings and expansion. To evoke the spiritual and existential truth, the Rishis used to take help of poetry! That's how, most of all Sanskrit literature, we are having today, is poetry! Keeping the same leading inspiration intact, this book is an effort to evoke the deeper quest of Self Knowledge in us. The 135 poems in this book have deep spiritual ecstasy and they portray unending human aspirations for Divine Union! The path of enlightenment goes from understanding the cause of suffering, to the alleviation of the same! These poems would be exploring how human endeavor can beseech the truth, in all walks of life, from meditation to realization.

Hope the readers may find the work meditative and contemplative!

—TANMATRA

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‘ॐ गं गणपतये नमः।’

Cosmic Inspiration

The cosmic inspiration,
Seeds within heart,
The call for the blessings,
Never be unheard!

Just deep in the ocean,
My dear, ask thy soul
Answer is there,
Not in half, but whole!

One needs total surrender,
As the Saints had said,
One has to wander
And walk on the blade!

Ready For Voyage

Joyful chorus of ducks,
Reflected and radiant flux,
Lived as common of the lot,
They knew the secret and the crux.

Each breath they took, was a chant
Devoid of any glory at large,
They rode the boat of life,
No attachment, ready for voyage!

The Door And Rain

May the beseech be true,
May the 'silence' be my coup,
Let the Sun rise on the top,
And the sky be blue!

The shower will be heavy,
Ushering the thunder on the door,
The rusty heart opens to the sky
Divinity will start to pour!

Frozen Metaphor

The frozen metaphor,
The cloudy sky,
The dusky dull chimney,
The soul jumps up high!

The parrot on the tarot,
Tattoos on the skin,
The dry leaves on the table,
The faces are green!

The park is so lone,
Sand is so dry,
Earth is so muddy;
Where is my cry?

The love is just pale,
As it is not to me;
So long is the sojourn,
How can I forget Thee?

Ocean In Each Blink

To the water and the gold,
Each sand I rode and hold,
Gratitude from core of the heart
From the house of solace untold.

It was never less than more,
Lived on this earth, I bored;
Footprints on beach may not stay,
inclinations unknown, I deplored.

Took that all without asking,
As my laps filled with green;
Aspirations hovered around me;
I wished like ocean in each blink!

Breathed the ether in air
Calm like ice, droplets fair;
Holding the mystery in two lungs;
Eternity is in my care.

Indebted to the sky and the soil,
I treaded on the sea and roiled,
Many lives may go to count Thy gifts,
The divine honor, I lived and coiled.

Pinnacle And The Cry

At supreme darkness,
When the light lost hidden;
When the confluence is fragile,
The call of the divine should reign.

The calm night and the moon,
The frozen ice and lagoon,
Looking at the pinnacle, so near,
Cry for the high, starts from down!

Only Light Abaft

Soon every sound had faded,
When the ocean engulfed the shore,
The last reminiscent of the cry,
To the divine, to the door!

The peace was surging so high,
Only a path remained, inside the shaft
Narrow lane to the salvation,
The only light abaft!

A New Anthill

Planted the earth with deeds
Spiral desires and the reeds,
Higher gene of superior life;
A new birth and a new breed!

Suffocating solfege and the drill,
No prison enclosure, no more grill,
'Destined' is coming to the earth,
A new world, new anthill.

Salvation And The Pray

Liberation from the prison,
Where I lived so long;
The bricks are still so weary,
Bindings are heavy and strong!

The door was open to me,
But I could not reach it to-
The distance was so less,
Eyes were shut from the truth.

Finally the legs moved,
Fighting being paralyzed,
The heart flouting courage;
Started up to rise!

In seconds my pain,
Drained to the bay;
I had taken the path,
Salvation wanted to pray!

Burning Outer Shell

The natural inclination,
Towards the destined path,
That treads to the cosmic,
To the divine bath.

What surrounds the body,
The ring of fire,
Burning the outer shell,
The Inmost becomes entire!

Sound Of Nad

Bank of the mysterious flood
Soaked with deep blue blood,
The fear had gone to Nile;
Water is into the hut!

The sun found hazy water,
Last silt remains in the conch;
Floating in the mid of the sea,
Eternal Sound is launched!

The Last Sight

In the corner at the last,
I was seeing You, with the thirst;
Until the call of rolling eye,
When last shadow gets a die!

The vices started withdrawn,
It started shivering;
When the last light came to me,
It almost felt me green.

The towering high and the white blossom,
Touched me, think a dozen;
Butterfly surrounded, burning in fire;
It was never me, someone of Higher!

The Swan Will Rise

Concealing darkness,
That hovers around us,
The light is there a far;
Silence surrounded and surpassed.

The allegory is beyond the veil,
Scriptures are like shadows;
Only the Swan will rise,
Instant creation will farrow!

Solitude And Miles

Solitude and the miles,
My sojourn through aisles,
The waiting is so long;
Walking just a while!

The sleep was never complete,
The dreams seemed half lit;
Windows are open to the sky,
Throwing me into the orbit!

Breeze And The Ticket

Death, night and obscurity;
The plight of soul and eternity,
Waiting so long, to meet the boat
Thin is the ticket, as His note!

Desires are not so fat,
Visioning sky, what I look at;
O breeze! please take me to the east!
Be my mentor, be my priest!

Meditation And Blaze

The silence had been prolonged,
I was seeing through no eye;
All I could see things better,
Twisted faces and their lies!

The looking glass was withdrawn,
Colors were removed,
I could see touch of His,
As the world He had grooved!

Every part of His was sober
Everything so blessed
Connecting to the eternal shine
Meditative and blazed.

Revelation And The Call

When the mind wakes up,
Tall on the hill, like a grown;
The substance gives thrust,
The revelation becomes own!

In the path of glory
Surrender is must;
In the pious river
Shading out the lust!

One has to be ready to go
Clutching the sand and the dust,
Life is small, to adhere to the call
The boat on the river at last!

Flying Silence

The peace in the eye,
Looking almost to the sky;
Where the silence rests.
The mind wants to pray;
To the cosmic, to the gray;
Peace is my friend, the best!

To be sure, not too sure
The pain is to endure;
Where are my desires?
The life is small,
Waiting curtain call,
Flying high like fliers.

Blunder And Blossom

The riddle of the world,
Bursts with a thunder
The serpent out to the sky,
Murky life is a blunder!

True with the self,
Self with 'Self help',
It's time to see us out,
Let's blossom, let's sprout!

Meaning And The Sea

The life sinks in deeper meaning
The meaning, just a feeling,
Just to see the world around me,
Light Sound and the sea!

Vast lines of mind scape,
Flooded thoughts in the breeze;
Floating on the plane of ether,
Center drowned meditative freeze!

Burning Inspiration

The burning inspiration breathed,
To the soul that is in zenith,
The knowledge drops to inner heart,
Inside the ultimate girth!

Nothingness surrounds the zone,
To the man, truly alone;
When the sacrifice is for himself,
Clear is the path, to the zone!

The Mystique And His Lore

Heaven and the few bright stars,
They dwell as Saints, who care
Guiding to the secluded path,
To those who dare!

The fare is very high,
To the devotion and the sky,
Terrain is reaching to the shore,
Closing to the mystique and his lore.

Echoing Hills

Heard over the echoing hills,
Trumpeting elephants,
Mid in the moon lit night,
A soul, alone and infant!

The father is looking at him,
Through the sky,
No fear to the innocent grin,
To the wide open eye!

Vanished Soul

Darkening meadows and the star,
Scenting valley as it was stirred,
The higher soul who just dropped down;
Vanished a while, after the crown!

Light that came from the far,
Converted to life, someone dear;
Given the advices for the road,
On this earth, my abode!

Changing The Orbit

Giant wall of limitations,
That has shackled our legs;
To take it to next gear,
Life is seeking a peg!

Something of higher,
Needs to prevail
That would empower the soul,
Tearing down the veil.

Only changing the orbit,
Might solve the quest!
But the seeking to the universe,
Is ever, without a rest!

Everlasting

It is nothing, but
Evolutionary stage,
Cycle of desires,
Crossing the hedge!

The siren and the boat,
Constant murmur, so much of loathe;
Everlasting joy is forever,
If it's passion, one needs to take the load!

Beyond The Cloud

The wind will take me to-
The space, beyond the cloud;
Sound of earth will disappear,
The Higher Mind will sprout!

Opening the hidden tunnel,
The light will be brighter,
Prayer will be loud,
And vision will be clear!

Mighty Adventure

The appetite for adventure,
Seeking for a ride;
Giving jolt to dare,
If you are ready to fight!

Fighting the soul with nature,
And transforming the fire;
The mere becomes mighty,
As the energy is Higher!

Inspiration

Starting is so easy,
Continuing so tough;
Constant fuel is needed,
And inspiration enough!

The thrust will propel,
Sky from the ground;
The body will transform,
Subtle and profound!

River Of Blessings

The life is full of miracle,
After the discovery,
Shedding tears, just the process,
Happiness is weary!

When the flower opened,
Petals in thousands;
The river of the blessings,
Drained through the brain!

Condensed Blessings

Strong light was emanating,
From the new born babe;
Whom the world deserved,
As new hopes He gave!

The condensed blessings,
Those had not evaporated;
Human deeds are succumbing,
His days are being rated!

He is ready for the fight,
To the evil of the man;
He comes again and again,
Beyond the earthy life span!

Transformation

All walks of life attracted,
As the scent was so strong;
Crowded hands wanted to touch Him;
The inner desire spread life long!

Meditating eyes, drowsy of all;
Holiness surged in mass,
Disciples were transformed to beams,
With touch of the Soul at last.

Psychic Phenomena

Logic of Psychic phenomena,
Is beyond the earth;
Just the change of dimensions,
Finding open door of heart!

Magic might had reasons,
Not the cosmic deed;
Some things are beyond mind,
What can we read?

Spiritual Self

Spiritual self is pressing upon thee,
New meanings to the things;
The New Man has to born today,
Developed soul with Inner Being!

If the resistance is withdrawn,
Psychic becomes dominant;
The Intuition will rain restless,
Wherever peace remained!

Journey Of Thought

Pride of silence,
Lens of vision,
Reflection of Soul,
Propelling ignition!

Cleansed body,
And emptied pot;
Transparent road,
Journey of thought!

The Mayhem

Smoke and the flame,
Killing and mayhem;
When the shooting happened,
Under the blood rain.

Thousand bodies,
Half open eyes,
Holding the last totem;
In soul's up rise!

Perplexed after the death,
Looking for unknown;
The bomb was in the garbage,
Scattered limbs, full blown!

Mystery And The Might

Mystery of darkness,
Is ever so bright;
Challenges and conquest,
Every one's fight!

Designed to uplift,
Obvious to suffer;
Will power and His might
Next life is buffer!

The Asking

Lots of time and-
Immense patience,
Key to the journey
And purer sense!

Day in, day out
Asking for alms;
Realization is the fruit,
Thought and the qualms!

Breaking The Shackle

When senses are prisoners,
Soul is in shackle,
Desires are diversions,
Waiting for the crackle!

Closing the doors,
Switching Inner Light;
The vision will empower,
Vast world at sight!

Fire And The Sky

The forest of mankind,
Blessings are behind,
Growing green in rows;
Love and care furrow!

Ends with fire,
Burning desires bulldoze;
Hostile forces
Developed of course!

Forces keep playing,
Suffering innocent lives,
Victimizing the earth-ones;
As they wanted the skies!

Fingers Of Tyrants

Movement of fingers,
As the fruit lingers,
Human flesh and bone;
Holding and grown!

The future reign,
Inviting blood throne.
Waving in crowd,
Lies, those were flouted!

Fingers of tyrants,
Pulling the gun;
Perhaps they lament,
When killing is done!

Music Of The East

The towering cliff
And sand dunes,
That lived years,
Singing silent tunes.

Music of the East,
Prayer and the mist;
It's life to the dead,
In exhausted fret!

Shining Knowledge

Self censorship,
Pondering silence
Contemplating thoughts,
Freedom is not licensed!

Each moment is high
Compared to the past,
To shine in knowledge,
Devotion is must!

Life Never Ends

Life never ends,
Like dispersion, it bends
To the medium, it goes;
As dimension changes!

As the energy ranges,
Taking a small doze.
Waking in the morning,
Shining like rose!

Cattle And The Mow

Solitude and the train,
Passing by the hill;
A following crane;
Vast meadows and the drill!

Stirring silence;
Cattle and the mows.
Rolling wheel making noise
Open windows!

The shouting boys,
Silence surges after the rush,
End of the last stroke
From the artist's brush!

Climax

From the fountain head,
A strong torrent looking ahead;
Gushing into city of the man,
Sweeping things into seabed!

Life giving earth and water,
Opponent today, ready to slaughter;
Civilization is crying so hard,
Ending the circle-climax, no far!

Selfish Giant

Ratifying the empty triumph,
Man becomes omnipotent;
Ignorant of the power of nature,
Birth of a selfish giant!

Blind to the inner eye,
Who lived a life in sigh;
Forgetting the call of the Soul,
Rejection to unify!

Recurrence

Eternity of recurrence,
Lost and reappearance;
Cyclical process forever,
Infinite time and the assurance!

The role must end to Him,
When differences end between 'you' and 'me',
Then time draws the last stroke,
Wiping out the trace of history!

The Knight

The knight who fought the war,
Alone, in the shore,
Knowing the end in front,
His sword started to roar!

Died in the battle of glory,
His heart never sank;
Standing in eternal shower,
Shining in new rank!

Tax Of Fear

Cruel burden of taxation,
Dragging legs are heavy;
Drooping shoulders and eyes,
Human torture is so crazy!

Deep sigh of frustration,
Muted self is hinged;
Forgetting the cry for life,
Endless fear and cringe!

Political Monsoon

Political monsoon has arrived,
Brains are busy in calculations;
Clouds are forming shapes,
New groups, new fixations!

Myopic vision is all at sell,
Egoic self is on the high;
Short-term benefits are ruling,
Intuitive mind says good-bye!

Wrath Of Time

The work of Seer and Sages,
Pure wisdom of soul,
Liberating humanity,
Igniting whole!

Hazy Scriptures do not lie,
Allegory is prime;
Comprehending the silent words,
One survives the wrath of time!

Circle Of Infinite

The injurious delusion,
And disbelief on soul;
Taken aback life a long,
With misleading goals!

Hungry senses wanting more,
In consciousness sleeping light,
Ignorant to the divine truth;
Spiraling desires infinite!

Master And The Harp

The instrument knows nothing,
Except having right strings;
It is been prepared to sound,
And vibrate with the rings!

Upper desires dropping in,
Music will be plucked;
One has to be only tuned,
To the Master and His harp!

Wrecked Humanity

Far distant paradise,
And encircling gloom;
Darkness engulfed
In civilized tomb!

Sucking own blood and flesh,
Howling for his sect;
Falsehood reigns, when,
Humanity is wrecked.

Dissolved In Glare

Only to unite once more,
I looked upon Thee;
The time was evaporating,
And I could see through Me!

Patch of light and darkness,
Alleys of broken stars;
Standing at the corner,
I was dissolved in His glare.

Devil And His Toll

Swallowed his father down,
Killing the mass;
Conking out lives of others
The impudent brass!

What are they fighting for?
What is their goal?
Divine is long way,
It's devil and his toll!

Soul's Echo

Passion for liberation,
Renounced soul,
Until one can perfectly be free,
Realizing the real goal!

Bonds are intricate,
Complex knots of ego;
Delusional omnipotent life,
Always listening soul's echo!

Reign Of Reasons

Mess of logic,
Bogging over mind,
Reign of reasons
Third Eye is blind!

Intuition is shadowed,
Overdriving intellect;
Half baked truths rally,
Civilization misdirected!

Eavesdropped Silence

Lustrous lore of drooping moon,
The elegance of eavesdropped silence,
Starry sky with the haze of hallow,
Teaching light & sound parlance!

Blue grace of daunting desire,
Dusky smoke of cosmic heir;
Tangent flight of timid tune,
The stoned earth in piled satire!

Blue Thief

A seeker who was robbed,
By the blue thief of soul,
All outer calls faded to silence,
As the tears of gratitude rolled!

All became One,
As the One became Self;
Truth speared the illusion,
Springs of speechless wealth!

Mortal Man's Fair

Subtle rises in the air,
As the fire comes down;
Perplexed state of calmness,
Cries of mortal man's fair!

World at fisheye lens,
Weightless woes of agony,
Shedding skins of attachment,
And the wide broken fence.

Sojourn

Incongruous currents of ocean,
That swells the emotion of wind;
Only the seeker finds the oath,
Explorative sojourn thin lined.

Who destined to dodge the spear,
Grinding each part of soul,
Streamlined forces, whose friends,
Unfeigned communion extolled!

Twilight Sleep

Gathering storm,
To help me fly high
Process of becoming wings,
Holding the fallen leafy sky!

Painted concentration
Entering into the deep,
Earth shattered to the blue,
Dreamless twilight sleep!

Seven Sadhus

Visible smoke and hidden fire,
End stone of foggy ridge;
Evaporating aspirations in pious current,
Rained clarity, about to conspire!

Drowsy droplets falling on ground,
Sleepy leaves weaving canopy;
Stoned Sadhus in a group of seven,
Heeding to the Eternal Sound!

Fraying Clock

Time is counted, even for the dust;
As omnipotent Master never fails,
How much wide can you be?
Ticking clock, about to rail!

Being Master's instrument,
Seeking the path, in riddle,
Adding essence to His purpose,
Flapping the wave and ripple!

Cosmic Spirit

Epitome of eternal sunshine,
Manifesting the Cosmic Spirit;
Refuge in house of vine,
Existence beyond human limit!

Flame of pointed consciousness,
Unwavering blaze of starry smile;
Living with Infinite Awareness,
Journey into a different mile!

The Conqueror

Prevailing currents of opinions,
Cacophony of chattering mind,
Once stopped, before the tunnel;
Unknown fear intertwined.

Darkness was in tatters,
In the breeze of wander;
Fright is short, before the faith
When Will starts to conquer!

Guiding Voices

Battle of foregoing ideas,
Tyranny of decision making;
Aspiring Higher Worlds
Power of forsaking!

Semi-autonomous creatures,
With shackle of choices,
Goals never to be forgotten,
Insinuating guiding voices!

Scarlet Spilling

Halting human conscience,
Collective ego started reigning;
Churning pot of middle east,
Deep scarlet spilling!

Thirsty Goddess of time,
Ploy to run the wheel faster;
Evolution has many roads,
Some goes through disaster!

Aberrance

Hostile defiance of patience,
Lost horizon of tolerance;
Sagging tunnel of quick sand,
Slithering human aberrance!

Restrained owning of emotions,
Need of the crowned race;
Inclusivity is in demand,
Grasping divine embrace!

Detonating Bondage

Dusting righteousness,
In the forest of darkness;
Devaluing existence,
Lofty placid inertness.

Earth seeks to sky,
Detonating the bondage;
Gift of wide enlightenment,
Downstreaming the knowledge!

Imperious Eternity

Resilience to deformation,
Exceeding elastic limit;
Rebounding to original shape,
Unyielding human spirit!

Imperious to eternity,
Divulging cosmic thread,
Excursion to the heliosphere,
Revving on the blade!

Solitary Sand

Mutating materiality,
Solacing solar consent,
Evaporating ripened souls,
Solitary sand's advent!

Descent of transcendence,
Victory of voyaging starlet,
Outstretching all dimensions,
Rising eons reset!

Son Of Void

Infinity is my father,
I am The Son of void;
Resurrection in my genes,
Eternity employed!

Lingering to Paradise,
My blaze do not burn;
Sky runs through veins,
Creation is my yearn!

Dauntless Saint

Condensed air inside mind,
Expansive meditating zone;
Spear heading intense thoughts,
Dauntless Saint alone!

Periodic pauses of breathing,
Timeless oblivion and restfulness,
Salvation is in out front,
Guarding nature in benevolence!

Lord's Day

The renaissance of old texts,
Torn pages of manuscripts;
Mysterious chants of genesis,
Substance purled deep!

Praising Lord of animals,
The saint started to pray,
Fire, hymns and sandal,
It was The Lord's Day!

Magnetic Spool

Mettlesome masters of Yoga,
Chuckling in the mist of the world;
Looked debonair in long beard,
Sapient glow purled!

Austerity of mysterious living,
Sagacity in each molecule;
Insight of instinctive visions,
In magnetic pulling spool!

Sky Fall

The chant raised the storm,
Flux of polar current,
Twirling ocean in front,
Nada Brahman is occurrent!

Existing is ending soon,
Sun drooling fire balls;
Latitude of hovering sky,
It is the day of the fall!

The Beseeching

Eons passed like a day,
Surviving like the hills,
Wishful demise awaiting,
The Saint stands still!

Praying for life on earth,
Beseeching His blessings;
Even for the hapless ones,
Force of spiritualizing!

Mythical Stasis

Wave of superfluous life,
Conjugating mythical stasis;
Ethereal cosmic smudges,
Wandering flies rediating lights!

Dance of the traveling wind,
Comments of the receding stars,
Shadowing night in the ocean,
Surreal silver cheers!

The Riddle

Forgotten truth,
Past of my self,
The riddle of reincarnation,
Repeating itself!

Fighting disharmony,
Exhausted dreams;
Floating dead alone,
Losing the stream!

Winding Road

Long winding road,
The senescent on walk;
Waiting ridge of mountain,
Ticking vital clock.

Nectar of afterlife,
Treasuring testament;
Moonlit mushy path,
Odyssey of desolate.

The Sentient

The sentient who smelt the air,
Skiing along the beach,
Tiding evening sunset,
Gnawing ocean, at reach.

Guzzled saline water,
Ravishing ramping roll;
Sloshing under current,
Courage extolled!

Surrender As Fee

Infinite capacity to hold,
Comes with prowess to unlearn,
Living each day, with edge,
As You consented the sojourn!

Each rise is counted in miles,
The depth of seeking, that it files,
Wisdom changes every inch of flesh,
Transforming gold, from rusty vice!

Each day, each minute is special,
As the name of You resonates in me;
Complete change takes some eons,
Umpteen surrender as Your fee!

Time Stopped In Clot

Nodded in complete gray,
He demanded this life;
The fright of leaving attachments,
How to shut the hive?

Senses who accord the pleasure,
What I thrived for?
Instinct of fear surrounds,
When death opened its gore.

Emotive threads of near and dear,
Garnerd prestige at crest,
Thickened cry elucidates,
Going far on His behest!

Not prepared ever it seems,
Though this abides the plot;
Awe is there in my heart,
As time stopped in clot!

Attachment's Haze

Dry disaffection of dear ones,
May shatter your base,
Looming inwardness may prevail,
Canceling attachment's haze.

Drowning in well of knowledge,
Wisdom will shrike;
Truth will appear to them,
Who brings courage to hike!

Who Looks Beyond

Self perpetuating loop,
Without true goal of life;
Obscure activities are ruling,
Mechanized repetitive drive!

Drooping light from the sky,
Ceaseless link with the earth,
Unbound joy awaits for them,
Who looks beyond death and birth!

Spiritual High

Web of meaning unravel,
When old meanings say a bye!
Experience brings true gems,
With drugless Spiritual High!

Broken connection to the soul,
Threading lines of invisible small dots,
Punctuating each pearl of paradise,
Steaming consciousness pot!

Persuasion Of Meditative Life

Insatiable demand of human being,
Attachments never end in glory;
Persuasion of meditative life,
Adds feather to own story!

Deep diving insides of the soul,
One should ask to the Truth;
Opening up Pandora's box,
Connecting divine root!

Built In Obsolescence

It's built in Obsolescence,
Fixed time of expiry,
Agile speed is needed,
With belly of enquiry!

Craving is there for sweet teeth,
One has to ask for the food;
Shortage of time and full of desires,
Dialing divine certitude!

Low Key Life

Low key life of a Saint,
Who walks on the path,
Ascetic who knows the truth,
Smiling face in dearth!

Humble he becomes,
With joy of Inner Self,
Empathy is unrefined,
Living life in stealth!

Consumer Culture

Ravenous consumer culture,
Needs beyond survival,
Always feels under served,
It's demand supply spiral!

Profuse buzz of standards of life,
Clamored competition in count;
Charade of haughty humans,
Pedantic peril paramount!

Back To Square

Faceless mass of people,
Aimless railing roads,
Bearing karmic costs,
Breaking life's code.

Trolling wisdom in disguise,
Ocean of thoughts to dare!
Lost in the feast of the earth,
Each time back to square!

Rooted Me Deep

Mirror of silvery sky,
Golden cloud that glitters around,
The tide too had turned in time,
Rooted me deep, in wavy ground.

Twilight of lives on sea shore,
Building castle in gray sand,
Erasers of time at work,
Quiet pearls in hearts garland!

Sitting Behind Ribs

Mind is full of walls,
Resisting residing rodents;
Inhibitions of lurking past,
Stirring soul's torrent.

Reservation of ruling nostalgia,
Warring lunatic eclipse,
Someone wants a change inside,
Sitting behind ribs!

Dark Night Conspires

Silent prejudices talk,
Whispering to supple eardrum,
Knowing the language of dissent,
They enjoy broken calm.

They have the power of persuasion,
Disguising hidden desires,
Countering the voice of heart,
Dark night conspires!

Joy Of Losing

Every moment is a discovery,
Finding the self again and again;
Joy of losing inner belongings,
Ushering blissful rain!

Creation has all the treasures,
Seeking is the journey fare;
Mirroring the omnipresent 'I',
Eternal divine affair.

Desires To Lose

Craving inside the man,
To reach to the Higher Self,
Tides of time moves in a pace,
Retains a lot to delve!

Ferret for unknown world,
Much beyond the tangible truce,
Salient slumber of subtle scope,
Redolent desires to lose.

Rejection And Opportunity

Every rejection is an opportunity,
To seek and find again and again;
Something is tuning us inside,
Each negation can become a gain!

Being boundless possibilities,
Tamed in finite barrier,
Caged in our own mind world,
Until the opening finds, what we are!

Improving each work,
Day by day, going deep;
Perfection is a Sadhana,
To find a consciousness leap!

Chasing Difference

Aspire to open new channels,
Infinite resources awaiting,
Things are waiting to enrich,
Open hearts are missing!

Day and night with all hardship,
You need to stay fine,
Remembering we are stardusts,
Chasing sunshine!

Mastery will take time,
With patience and endurance;
With everlasting love and joy,
Ceasing 'me' and 'you' again!

Centering Self

Not sufficed to shake,
Steady as the sun,
Determination must thrive,
To become the instrumental one!

The journey that we are in,
Most is spent in earning so less,
Until the contemplation is deeper,
The reaping is smaller at the base!

To stay calm, at each run,
Centering self is needed,
If each action becomes worship,
Peace will rule instead!

Inner Journey

The hectic schedule may snatch,
Useful time may fly so fast,
Existential need may steal all,
Empty hands will stay at last!

Broken and divided ways,
Timid to lose any asset;
Continuity missing leads,
Mind's closed inlet!

Throwing external vibrations,
When one feels the thriving heart,
With the calm subtle 'here I am'
The inner journey now can start!

Retrograde Growing

Embryonic living state,
Having all blueprints of forces,
The future is latent in memory,
Probability is still an inset!

How much we have taken,
How much it costs everyday,
The counting may end in heaven,
It is borrowed all here, we stay!

Eternal undecaying undying,
The 'I' is ever broadening!
Beyond our wish or knowledge,
Retrograde though we are growing!

What Needs A Care

The free spirit of the day,
Melts the gold of the heart,
The tender 'I' wants to hold,
As we see the days start!

Every day awaits a surprise,
A new learning towards center,
A new feather for the crown,
Obstacle another waiting there!

Play of vicious forces,
Each had looped from desire,
Wisdom knows these arrays,
Inner knowledge needs a care!

Eternal Rise

The power of true love,
Lies in sacrifice,
Man who feels it deep,
Ever lives in eternal rise!

Connecting each dot,
Meetings are pre decided;
The outer purpose prevails,
Keeping alive a deeper thread!

In the sojourn we will perish,
Before the destination may come,
The remnants will stay back tight,
To resume what's undone!

Seeing The Reel

Commotion and hustles,
Like the wave in the sea,
Vibrating mind's resonance,
Stops, when you get free!

Enduring suffering each day,
Resistance with calm claws,
One needs to be iron inside;
Never to fall deep in any loss!

The faint disgust we have,
When things oppose will,
Sobbing breath must calm,
The witness may see the reel!

Rise Of Shakti

Who lives in filled awareness,
Every minute is so long,
Whose effort finds truth of life,
Walks through a new dawn!

Opening of heart is obvious,
To see Self in each thing,
Let's start giving in own way,
To bring peace with living!

Wended weary ways,
Circuitous like snake,
The Shakti may rise,
Reflecting on a calm lake!

Watching Rail

More inward than a room,
Closing outer outlet,
One who goes deep inside,
Finds gems instead!

In the fragmentary universe,
One who is indivisible,
Sitting in us, calm and quiet,
Keen on, watching rail!

The right call of the soul,
Seldom heard with clarity;
Very few may listen to it,
Very few will have solidarity!

To Cross The Fence

The right attitude in all walks,
Prevailing peace and giving,
The Sattva will rise in hearts,
Purpose will prevail, without failing!

When the efforts are less to live,
The essence becomes deep,
Drop by drop nectar will fall,
Evolution takes a leap!

Perfection needs continuity,
And transformation, endurance;
Holding high determination,
Crossing the bar and the fence!

Cosmic Within

Desire to be loved in return,
Human ego comes in lead;
Infinite supply with no demand,
Growing inner wellbeing seed!

Expressions are expressions,
Imprints of deeper mind,
What comes forth from back,
Every event has its hindsight!

The design of evolution,
Seeks constant broadening;
The mind is the first in the row,
Who can grow Cosmic within!

Reception And Giving

Each meeting becomes giving,
When you are filled with joy,
The love you spread to all,
Kindness you employ!

Restless diversions will come,
Derailing from the chosen path,
Patience will give its trial,
When changes will take new births!

One has to aspire well,
Resources will come,
What needs to improve in us,
Reception, we need to learn!

The Bare 'I'

Each day is profound,
Sailing life's boat;
Venturing in adventure,
The unfathomable road!

Burning fuel of life,
We are dying each day;
Every breath is counting end,
Reminds, nobody forever to stay!

With the reducing vital,
The sheath will cease;
The bare 'I' will stay,
In the expanded breeze!

Receptive Will Thrive

Adverse times prove
Strengths of the mind,
The test of learning
When we find the 'grind'!

To express infinite gratitude,
The whole life is less,
The gift of life experience,
Flowing with endless debt!

The hearts of kinder and warm,
Call the spiritual light to fall,
The receptive ones will thrive,
The closed ones may crawl!

Inner Lens

Acts raise impulses,
Reactions as latent impressions;
Seeing it, coming out,
We get what's undone!

The birth of an idea,
Needs care and preservation;
Slow and steady, drop by drop,
Lots of work to be done!

Awareness takes form,
Becomes 'ride' or 'resistance';
Expanding horizon each day,
Seeing through Inner Lens!

Gayatri

The self born, who breaks into being;
The scattering white light around;
Those with Higher Goal can hear it
The Sun is resonating OM sound!

The pain will stay before purification
Each day, weeping through hearts window,
In the deep, all losses are spiritual gain,
Housekeeping is on, when you are low!

Down Kindled by the falling light,
The Gayatri will rise from the heart;
Those who condense on the sun,
The transformation will start!

Path To Be Free

Every bit seems to be burden,
In the hill of expectation;
Resistance and responsibilities,
Modes to learn and unlearn!

The unknown will budge,
Ignorance will rule and reflect;
One has to seek continuously,
Finding the knowledge direct!

Looking inside mind,
The trail of thought to see;
One who masters in viewing,
Gets the path to be free!

Perfection

Perfection is powering passion,
Constant force to make it better,
To reach to the next orbit,
Correcting self now, no later!

Perfection comes with purification,
Each step is another leap;
Removing ignorant falsehood,
When you seek the deep!

Soaking Blessings

Better to work silently,
Keeping maximum impact,
You breathe through the wellbeing,
Invisible giant each act!

Patience has to be held,
Like the rock on a hill,
One who learns from waiting,
Wins the secret to heal!

Silence of your heart,
Expands day by day;
As you soak blessings,
Bathing in the sun ray!

Negation Of Commotion

Negation of commotion,
Not common in mind's layer;
Practicing peace in prejudice,
Calming is helped by prayer!

Every minute one has to choose,
Moving up and down spiral;
Like the Snake and Ladder game,
It makes you feel good or dull!

An odd day, still a day
Embracing routine and discipline;
The Grace and Will, will shower
Gifts, the endurance may bring!

Holi

The colors of Holi,
Reminds us of acceptance;
Embracing the wideness,
Opening the Viewing Lens!

Holi, love and warmth,
Color touches color;
The affection will ooze,
Finding no bar!

Unselfish Giving

Hearts hunger for affection,
'Love' alone can love ever,
Ocean can give a drop to well,
Finding Soul's unity together!

Who unselfishly serves other,
Finds enormous advantage;
What we give, will get in return,
Taking us out of cage!

Ascension Through Art

'Calm' of Integral Realization,
Evokes peace in heart,
One has to go within,
When Yoga has to start!

Resources are not own,
Recycled reused forms;
Allocated by the wishes,
Creations eternal norm!

Ascension through art,
Beyond mere popularity,
A tool of next evolution,
If surrender and peace agreed!

Living Reduced Knot

Actions are children of thought,
Thoughts are nuanced cravings;
Cravings are deep Sanskars,
Leading unweighted being!

Compressing the belongings,
Living reduced knot,
One who is in Self Journey,
Makes the best of what he got!

Consciousness Rail

Born out of light,
Dipping into sound,
Eternal is our heart;
Soul omnipotent all around!

Meditated mind,
Like concentric force,
Instrument of knowledge,
Opening closed doors!

Covers of symbolism,
Each layer is unfathomable,
Objects & events laid to lead,
In the consciousness rail!

The Rise Of Intuition

Reigns of human intellect,
Aberrations in core,
The intuition must rise,
Making a deep down bore!

Responding, not reacting,
Peace at its parlance
Probing into deeper ills,
Controlling pulse's run!

Awareness Must Ring!

Poisons of external thoughts,
Brought by the greed,
When peace stays in the core,
We will transcend to reed!

Spark of unfaithful mind,
Grinds well our many selves,
One who lives a true life,
Sattva is what he delves!

Lower forces take over,
Away from true goal of living,
Rejection to be practiced,
Awareness must ring!

In The Evolutionary Dream

Man is in deep gratitude,
Love oozes out our heart,
Each breath is indebted,
Beholden from the birth!

The trust must restore,
On the self and eternal;
Surrender has the power,
To make hate, void and null!

The content mind becomes,
When it explores giving,
Surrender is the key again,
In the evolutionary dream!

Token Of Gratitude

Finding emotional pattern,
What raises within, like fire;
One can cleanse the consequence,
Changing emotional attire!

Energizing the vibrations,
'Will' helps you go next orbit,
One who raised the frequency,
Will get the essential feat!

Selfless giving brings cure,
Flowering smile on faces;
Each heart keeps an account,
Token of gratitude, in the recess!

Yet Another Day To Be Live

Deconstructing faint glimmers,
Light of each day dwelling,
Experiences are nugget knowledges,
The discovery of spring!

Hopping out of puddles,
Crossing each resistance;
Reaching to the vast ocean,
One attains Ananda again!

The best gift we get everyday,
Yet another day to be lived,
Finding the flesh and bone,
Again to experience our hive!

Good Karma

Living has deeper meaning,
Peeling off outer husks;
Karma will induce karma,
Soaking too much into the task!

Old banyan always gives shade,
Grown will spread the shadow;
The body ages, every birthday,
Experiences shine and glow!

Giving shade to many runners,
The thirsty who were waiting,
We mere instruments of His,
Living blissful Human Being!

A Dynamic School

In the long run of life,
Relationships will rise and fall,
Love may change to hate,
As shifting desires installed!

Trust brings great challenges,
Whom you can or can't;
The Inner Eye to decide that,
What's a 'good call' or what's a 'bad'!

Giving and getting knowledge,
Sharing love and receiving,
Relationships are dynamic schools,
We learn to be Perfect Being!

'Lack' Is A Fever

Beyond the appearance,
Glancing deeper face,
Where the ego thrives wide,
Looking into own base!

Feelings are very own,
Can't be expressed with clarity,
Sometimes it might be faint,
Sometimes it loses its glee!

Always inadequate
Unfulfilled feeling,
'Lack' is a fever
Most of us live in!

Elevation

Forces to collide and fight
Either for or against will,
Intensity shines in short run
Consistency will win!

Untoward incidents come
To test the right attitude
How one copes with accidents
How he responds and reboots!

Gradual elevation of self
From dust to the sky,
'Wider existence' depends on,
What we 'reject' or what we 'buy'!

॥ ॐ तत्सत ॥

Tanmatra (Tanmoy Basu), is a young renowned professor of filmmaking in an esteemed college in Mumbai. Based originally from Kolkata, he had been an alumnus from FTII, Pune and had been blessed to be a disciple of Pandit Rajendra Kulkarni, a renowned flutist.

Tanmatra's genre is not restricted to only teaching, but expands to a wide range—Painter, Flutist, Poet, Public Speaker, Documentary Filmmaker, Music Composer, Lyricist to Sound Designer.

He was the founder member of Auro Live, an online platform for spiritual education, since 2020, which has greatly influenced many people. He has a keen interest in spirituality and Indian philosophy, since childhood.

Tanmatra's first book, "Cosmic Intonation", is an anthology of 135 poems, which helps one to delve into the sea of spiritual consciousness and look within oneself. Each poetic verse is like a fresh dewdrop, which shines on one's true wisdom of eternity.

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